



Royal Academy of Music,

Instituted, 1822. Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1830.

PATRONS :

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT AND STRATHEARN, K.G.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS LOUISE (DUCHESS OF ARGYLL).

PRESIDENT :

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT AND STRATHEARN, K.G.

PRINCIPAL—JOHN B. MCEWEN, M.A., D.MUS., OXON., F.R.A.M., F.R.C.M.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

BY

Sir EDWARD GERMAN, F.R.A.M.

QUEEN'S HALL

(Sole Lessees : Messrs. CHAPPELL & Co., Ltd.)

THURSDAY, 19TH JULY, 1928.

AT 3 P.M.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL:—

- (i) The public may leave at the end of the performance or exhibition by all exit doors, and such doors must at that time be open.
- (ii) All gangways, passages, and staircases must be kept entirely free from chairs or any other obstruction.
- (iii) Persons must not be permitted to stand or sit in any of the gangways intersecting the seating or to sit in any of the other gangways. If standing be permitted in the gangways at the sides and rear of the seating, sufficient space must be left for persons to pass easily to and fro and to have free access to exits.

Order of Proceedings.



INTRODUCTION and FUGUE ON THE CHORALE

“Ad nos, ad salutarem undam”—Organ *Liszt*

ERIC BROUGH.

RECEPTION OF SIR EDWARD GERMAN, F.R.A.M.

BY

MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNING BODIES.

“THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD” *Schubert*

“ORPHEUS WITH HIS LUTE” }
“BEAUTEOUS MORN” } Trios for Female Voices *Edward German**

LESLEY DUFF.

(Lilian Eldée Scholar.)

FREDA TOWNSON.

OLIVE DARBY.

“GOD IN NATURE” *Schubert*

THE LADIES' CHOIR WITH ORCHESTRA.

At the Piano—FREDERIC JACKSON.

Conductor - - ERNEST READ, F.R.A.M.

SCHERZO in B (Op. 87)—For two Pianofortes *Saint-Saëns*

MARGARET CHAMBERLAIN.

(Elizabeth Stokes Scholar.)

JACQUELINE TOWNSHEND.

(Ada Lewis Scholar.)

REPORT BY THE PRINCIPAL.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AND AWARDS.

VOTE OF THANKS TO SIR EDWARD GERMAN, F.R.A.M.

The National Anthem.

* Ex-Student.

∴ CHAPPELL CONCERT GRAND PIANOFORTES ∴

"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD."

The Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

He maketh me to rest in green pastures ; He leadeth me beside still waters,

He giveth peace unto my soul, He leadeth me in paths of goodness for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through Death's dark vale of shadows, no evil will I fear, for Thou art still with me ;

Thy rod and staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest here a table for me in presence of mine enemies ; my head with oil Thou anointest ; my

cup runneth over,

Yea, surely peace and mercy all my life shall follow me : and I will dwell with God for ever, ever more.

"ORPHEUS WITH HIS LUTE."

Orpheus with his lute made trees,

And the mountain tops that freeze,

Bow themselves, when he did sing :

To his music, plants and flowers

Ever sprung ; as sun and showers

There had made a lasting spring.

Every thing that heard him play,

Even the billows of the sea,

Hung their heads, and then lay by.

In sweet music is such art,

Killing care and grief of heart

Fall asleep, or hearing, die.

"BEAUTEOUS MORN."

Kiss mine eyelids, beauteous Morn,
Blushing into life new born!
Lend me violets for my hair,
And thy russet robe to wear,
And thy ring of rosiest hue
Set in drops of diamond dew!

Kiss my cheek, thou noontide ray,
From my Love so far away!
Let thy splendour streaming down
Turn its pallid lilies brown,
Till its dark'ning shades reveal,
Where his passion pressed its seal!

Kiss my lips, Thou Lord of Light,
Kiss my lips a soft good-night!
Westward sinks thy golden car,
Leave me but the evening star,
And my solace that shall be,
Borrowing all its light from thee!

Kiss my lips, thou Lord of light,
Kiss my cheek, thou noon-tide ray,
Kiss mine eyelids, beauteous Morn,
Ah!

"GOD IN NATURE."

Great is the Lord;
The Heavens are His habitation and His throne,
The storm and thunder clouds His chariot are,
The lightning is His steed.
Great is the Lord!
The rosy morn is but a faint reflection of His majesty,
And His more glorious light surpasseth far the sun's resplendent rays,
He looks with gracious eye on earth below,
It blooms beneath His smile.
He chides, and from the rock the fire doth burst,
The troubled heav'ns are dark,
The sea is troubled, and dark the Heavens, dark!
Praise the Omnipotent, the mighty Lord,
Ye Heav'ns illum'd with light,
And starry hosts, declare His glorious Name,
And sing, ye worlds, His praise!
Praise the Omnipotent, ye Heavens, sing praises.
Sing His praise! ye Heavens, sing His praise!